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The School Songs Of

SMITH ACADEMY.



W. F. DELL & SON. Publishers.

PRESENTED BY

Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo'

Mrs. A. Freund

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The School Songs Of **SMITH ACADEMY.**



W. S. BELL & SON. Publishers.

818 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo'

SMITH ACADEMY.

Words by W. W. GALE.

Music by W. H. POMMER.

Allegretto.

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time, key signature of one sharp (F#), and dynamic markings of *p* (piano) and *f* (forte). The lyrics are integrated into the music as follows:

- Staff 1: In old Mis-sou-ri's grandest town. A
- Staff 2: ci-ty fair to see. There is a school that's won renown Calld Smith Academy. Her
- Staff 3: foot-ball and her base-ball team, Her scholarship say we, Have placed her on a height attained By
- Staff 4: few from sea to sea, Have placed her on a height attained By few from sea to sea. Hur-

Largo.

Allegro.

8.

2.
We are a "Priest"-ly lot of "Ladds",
"Goodfellows" rain or shine,
Yet "Love" to "Gamble" "Pennys" on
Our "Leven" and our "Neun."
We "Turner" handspring in the "Jim"
"Wear" ever red and "White";
Though not in trade, "Stein-venders" we
Of "Lemps" that's always "Wright".
Chorus: Hurrah etc.

4.
We hear in Chapel many truths
And now and then a rule,
"Confine your pranks to the basement, please,"
"Don't whistle here in school."
We may not smoke, we must as well
Eschew profanity,
But one thing's sure, we'll always "swear"
By Smith Academy.
Chorus: Hurrah etc.

3.
We don't like Latin overmuch
Geometry's a bore,
Greek may have pleased (?) the classic youth
In by-gone days of yore.
We don't get "A," we have some "F's"
And rarely high as "C,"
But all the same we're happy now
In Smith Academy.
Chorus: Hurrah etc.

5.
Now let us do with might and main
What 'er we have in hand;
Together work, together play
As a united band.
When boyhood's past and we are men
Where'er or what we be,
We'll oft look back with feelings warm
To Smith Academy.
Chorus: Hurrah etc.

4

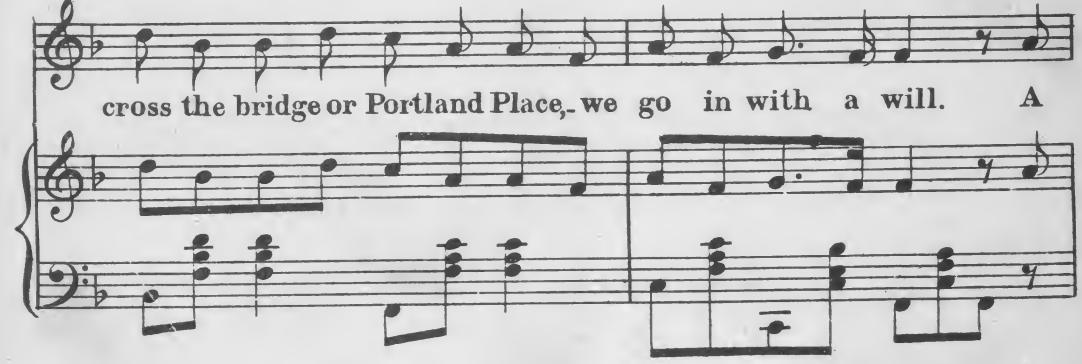
THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS FAIL.

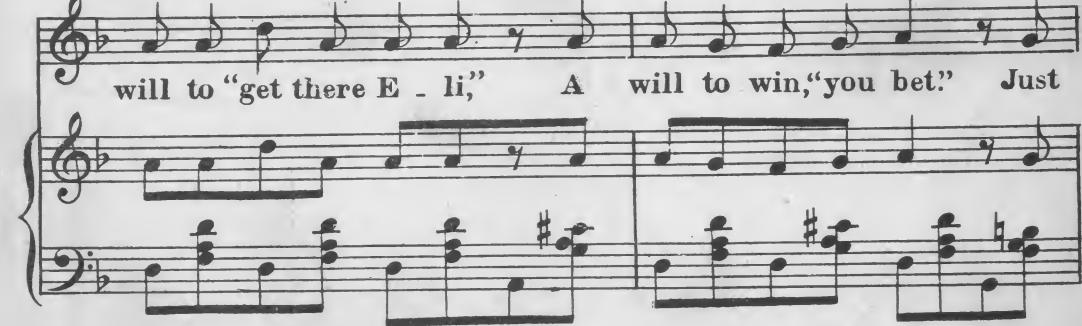
Music by E. R. KROEGER.

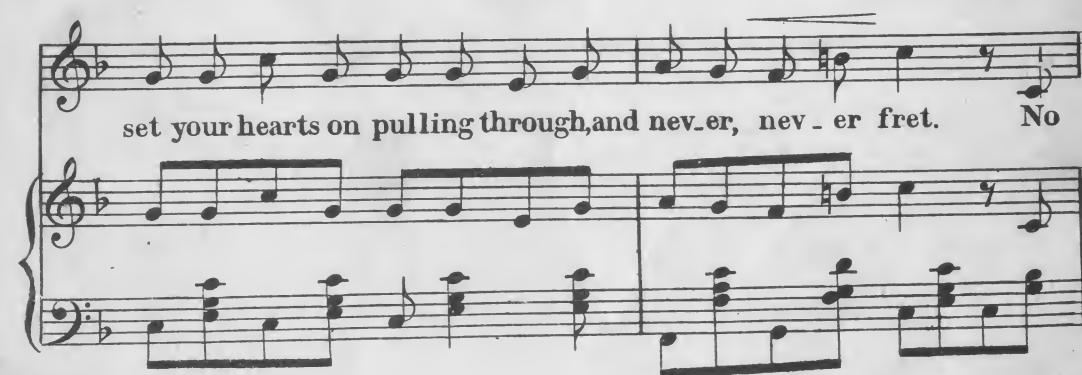
Vivo.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef, common time, and features a melody line with eighth and sixteenth notes. The bottom staff is in bass clef, common time, and provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords. The lyrics "Some of us hail from Ba-den-town, Some" appear under the first measure of the melody. The second section of the lyrics, "from Carondelet, From Cabanne and Tower Grove, and 'Popocatapet (I);' No", appears under the eighth measure of the melody. The music concludes with a final measure of the bass line.

mat-ter, boys, from Bou le-vard or o-ver Compton Hill. A.


 cross the bridge or Portland Place, we go in with a will. A


 will to "get there E - li," A will to win, "you bet." Just


 set your hearts on pulling through, and nev-er, nev-er fret. No


matter if we lose at first, we'll still put on all sail, And

while we wait our mot-to is "there's no such thing as fail."

CHORUS.***Tempo di Marcia.***

Now shout her prais-es, Smith and the right

God and our coun-try, then Red and White,

Talk for her, work for her, aye! for her fight,

Long live the old school, wave Red and White.

Some of us "wield the willow" some of us "fly the track."
 Others on the court or links or gridiron have a knack.
 Others aim at scholarship, and many honors earn.
 We "work to win" and never fear "the mid night oil to burn."
 In writing we have men of skill, lawyers and doctors too,
 And from the deeds of those gone out, we ever take our cue.
 Some of our men were warriors bold, with Otis they did sail,
 And as they sailed and fought they sang, "there's no such thing as fail."

Chorus.

Some will go to Washington, they'll loyal be and true,
 And some will seek the tiger's lair, and help "put Pennsy through."
 And some will wear the crimson, some sing the songs of Yale,
 And try to "take the Injun's scalp," or "twist the tiger's tail."
 More yet will follow Churchill to sail the briny deep,
 And some will muster at West Point, the soldiers guard to keep
 At Vanderbilt, Virginia, at Amherst a detail,
 Just everywhere they'll sing this song, "there's no such thing as fail."

Chorus.

MANY YEARS AGO.

Music by W. H. POMMER.

Moderato.



H. Gree-ly said young man go West If you
A plan-ter, long in Fif - ty three Wished his
When scholars came the school they found Best of



look for suc-cess, if you look.....for suc-cess For
fame great to be wished his fame.....great to be He
all the coun-tr-y,round best of all the coun-tr-y,round And



there they make none but the best Wise ...
plan - ted Smith A - ca - de - my Mighty
king of all its ri - vals crowned They

men con - fess Wise men con - fess." The
wise was he Mighty wise was he. A
let its prais-es sound They let its prais-es sound. In

young men came from.... East they fled And
house he built,..... the..... ground he bought And
brain work they to none would yield Still

found it just as he had said..... The young men came from
then for scholars far he sought.... A house he built the
less with brawn on track and field..... In brain work they to

East they fled And found it just as he had said
ground he bought And then for scholars far he sought
none would yield Still less with brawn on track and field

That was ma - ny years a - go He was right as
That was ma - ny years a - go. He did well as
Here's to Smith in weal or woe Joy to friend and

rit.

we all know Horace Greeley told 'em so

we all know He did well the seed to sow.....

grief to foe Here's a toast for high and low.....

tempo.

1st and 2nd endings

Maestoso.

3rd ending

Ma - ny, ma - ny, ma - ny, ma - ny years a - go. *ff* Horace Greely, we

Ma - ny, ma - ny, ma - ny, ma - ny years a - go.

thank you so..... for Smith A - ca - de - my!".....

BELLS OF SILVER, BELLS OF GOLD.

Words and Music by W. H. POMMER.

Moderato.



is n't it too bad It's.... something of a fad, To....



ov-er-look what's near to us And praise what's far a-way, When



here, right in this town, There's "Smith" of great renown, Where

all that boys can ev - er learn Is serv'd from day to day. Be-

fore we go much far - ther, It may not be a miss To

rit.
sing a rous - ing chor - us, In some such way as this:

rit.



Smith, old Smith, our al - ma ma-ter, Thee we hail with ring-ing voice,

School of schools, there is none greater, Should we then not all rejoice!

Much we love thee while we're young, We'll revere thee when we're old,.....

Ev - er be thy prais-es rung On bells of sil - ver, bells of gold,

rit.

tempo.

bells of gold!

rit.

tempo.

2.

3.

We exercise our brains
And study with great pains,
To carry off the scholarship
One longs for, seldom gets;
(We'll sav in an aside,
It's balm to wounded pride,
To see our names high on the list
Of S.A. Foot Ball Vets.)
As this is quite consoling,
It may not be amiss
Again to sing the chorus,
With heartiness like this:
Smith, old Smith etc.

Ah, how we drive the nail
(To clinch we never fail,)
When hammering the many teams
We meet upon the field.
Success like ours, 'tis plain,
Is due to muscle, brain,
Esprit de corps, unflinching grit,
Which make our foemen yield.
In summing up the matter
It may not be amiss
To vent our satisfaction,
The only way is this:
Smith, old Smith etc.

THE RED AND WHITE.

Music by W. H. POMMER.

Allegretto.



Then

line up boys of good old Smith, and let us sing a song, Let's

shout the name of old S. A. in accents loud and long. Let's

send a chor - us down the line, let's sing with all our
 might Make ev -'ry hill and val - ley ring a - loud with Red and
 White On maid - ens' cheeks are ros - es red and
 lil - ies white as snow, and lil - ies white as snow, Let's

cast our Red and White a - loft wher - ev - er breezes
 blow, wher - ev - er breezes blow. Then sing a - loud, shout
 three times three from ev - 'ry plain and height, from ev - 'ry plain and
 height, While Moth - er Earth re - peats the song and

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is for the voice, starting with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature. It contains a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, followed by a vocal休止符 (rest). The lyrics "echoes Red and White,..... for aye!....." are written below the staff. The bottom staff is for the piano, starting with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature. It features a harmonic progression with various chords and a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes.

2.

Then fling our banner to the breeze, we love its colors bright,
O! sing it long in voices strong our own dear Red and White,
In games we have a record that we long expect to hold
We'll call it back to mem'ry dear when we are gray and old.
We oft have borne the Red and White victorious past the posts
'Mid shouting throng and plaudits long from our united hosts
We've known the joy of victory in many a well-earned fight,
Then sing aloud, shout three time three, for dear old Red and White,

3.

for aye!

Then sing aloud for Smith my boys, the school that stands for right
Where oft we've played and sung and toiled while wearing red and white
In all that's good and great and just let's reach the top-most round
'Mong scholars rare and athletes fair our names be ever found
On diamond green and foot ball field our courage never fails
Through rugged seas of stern defeat our ship triumphant sails
But when the eagle of success lights on our banner bright
We'll make the welkin ring and ring with good old Red and White,
for aye!

OUR ALMA MATER.

A ma-tron fair be-yond compare One
In school or field we'll nev- er yield, Till

hap - py day I chanced to see; I asked her name, the
all our ri - vals cease to be; While shines the sun, and

an - swer came "My name is Smith A - ca - de - my." I've
riv - ers run, Well sing of Smith A - ca - de - my. Be-

ma - ny a band throughout the land, And some a - far be-yond the
 neath this sign we march in line, Companions tried and true are

sea; Where-e'er they roam in ev' - ry home, They
 we; And for the right we ev - er fight, The

boast of Smith A - ca - de - my. My ban - ner high shall
 boys of Smith A - ca - de - my. From no de - feat shall

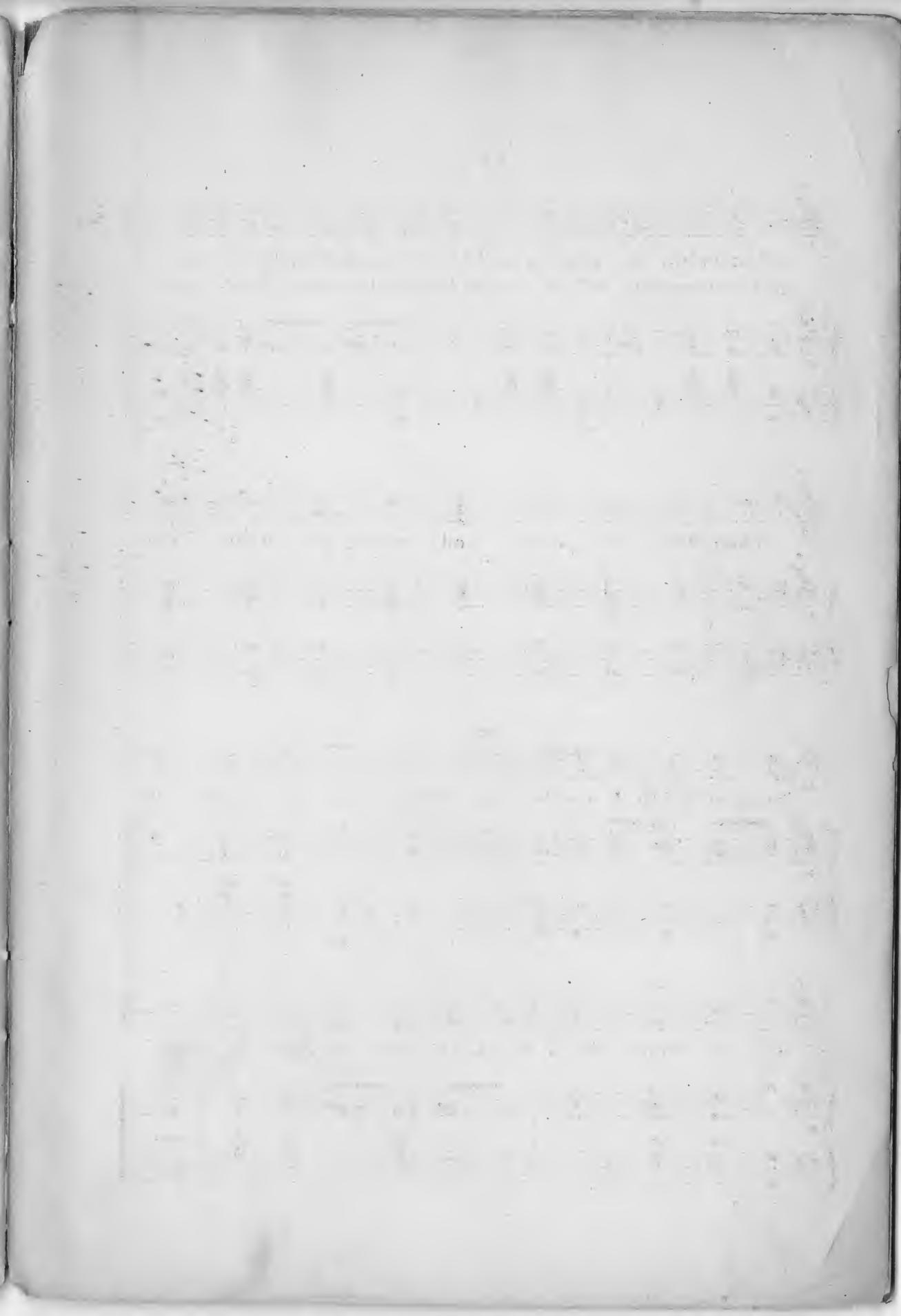
flaunt the sky; In this my chil-dren all a - gree The
 we re-treat, For this we know is Fate's de - cree, But

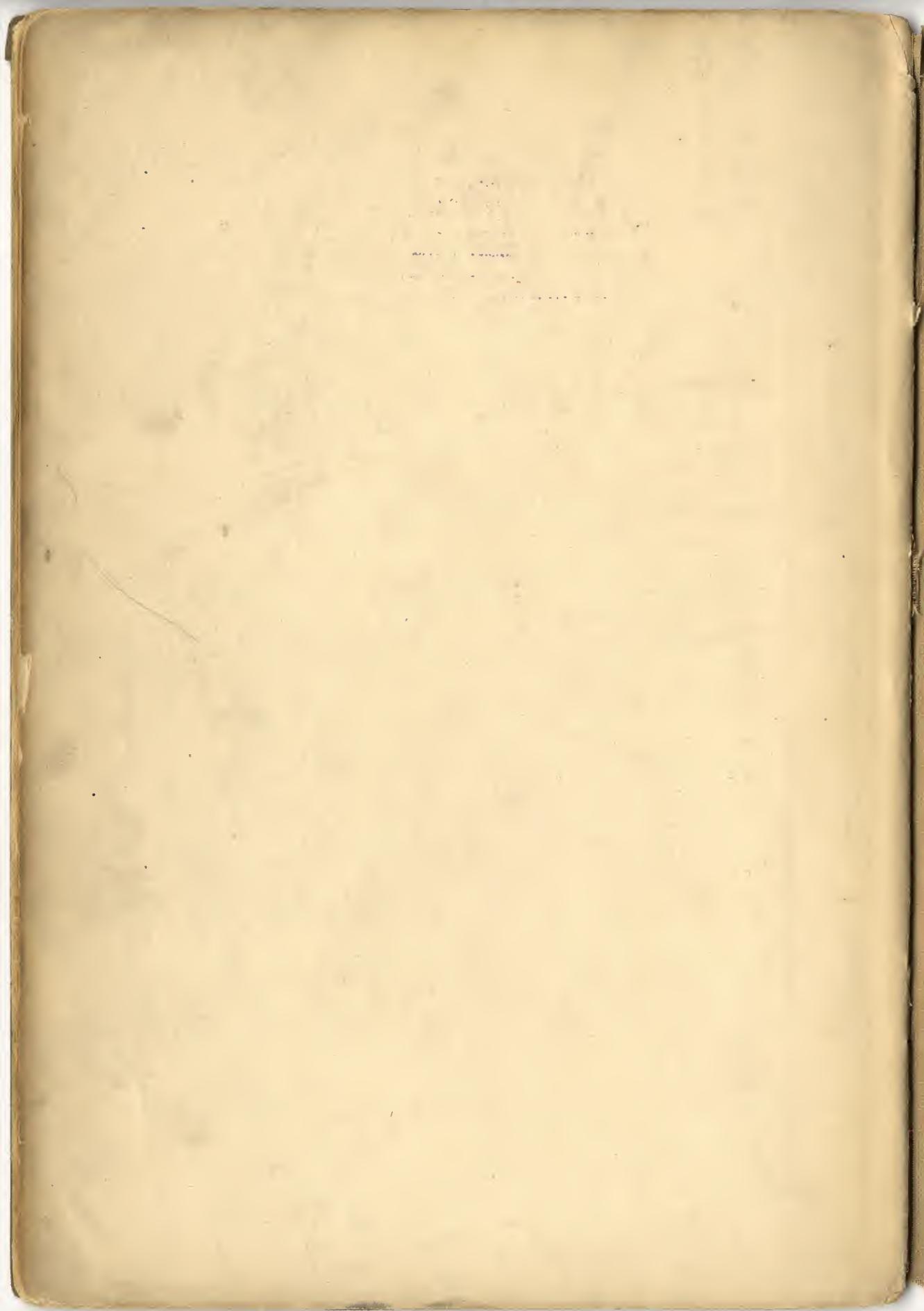
red and white in splendor bright, Shall wave o'er Smith Aca - my.
gather strength to win at length In fight for Smith Aca - my.

Then shout her name and spread her fame The

fame of Smith A - ca-de - my. Where e'er we roam in

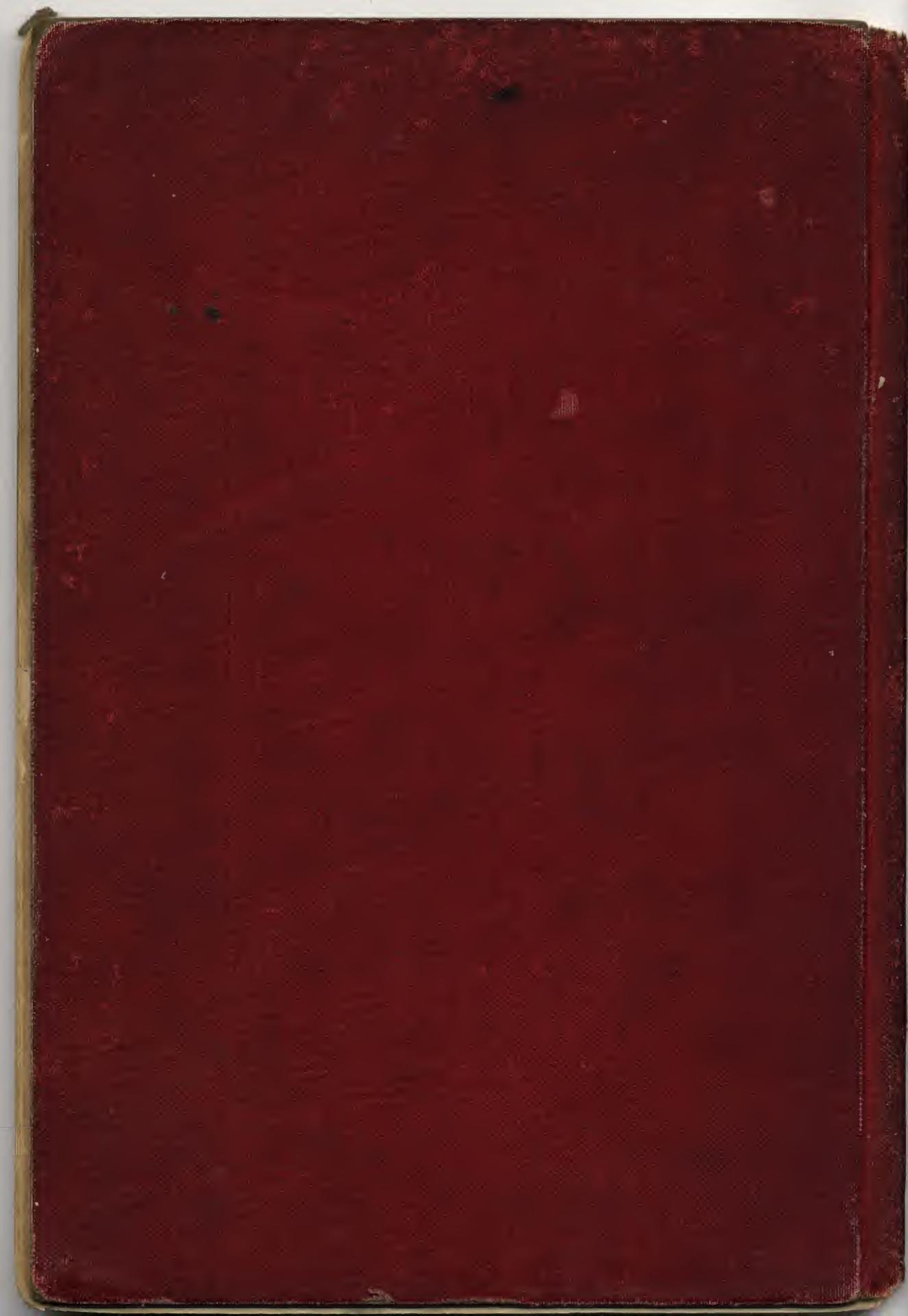
ev' - ry home We'll boast of Smith A - ca - de - my.





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SMITH ACADEMY,

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SWARTS.

1911

CLASS. 2

Pull for good Old Smith!

Words and Music by

MELVIN GOLDMAN.
Of the Third Year Class.

A handwritten musical score for two voices. The top staff is in treble clef, G major (two sharps), common time. The bottom staff is in bass clef, C major (no sharps or flats). The music consists of a series of quarter notes and eighth-note chords. The vocal parts are separated by a brace.

A handwritten musical score for two voices. The top staff is in treble clef, G major (two sharps), common time. The bottom staff is in bass clef, C major (no sharps or flats). The music consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The vocal parts are separated by a brace. The lyrics "When And And" are written above the top staff.

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Pull for etc. 4

we are on the foot ball field, we'll line up with cour - age
when up - on the base ball green, we'll play with all our
when we leave our dear old Smith, we'll ne'er for - get our

true, We'll give the team our sole sup - port and
might, And tho' we see we're go-ing to lose yet
school, And the ma - ny pleas - ant mem - o - ries we'll

sure - ly pull them thro' And if we gain the
to the end we'll fight, And with the old Smith
treas-ure as a rule, And if we're in the

Pull for etc. 4

vic - tor - y or if we lose the day, Re -
cour - age and vig - or we will play, And
coun - try or far a - cross the sea, We'll

mem-ber there are oth-er games and we will al-ways say:
then if we should win or lose, still once more we will say:
think of the good old days of Smith and our mot - to still shall be:

CHORUS.

Pull, boys, pull, pull with might and main

Pull for etc. 4

Pull, boys, pull, the vic-try we will gain,
No mat-ter if we win or lose, nor whom we bat-tle with,

Pull, boys, pull, the vic-try we will gain,
No mat-ter if we win or lose, nor whom we bat-tle with,

Pull, boys, pull, just pull for good old Smith!

Pull for etc. 4

"Hello Bill, the Hot Dog Man."

Dedicated to the Class of 1906.

Words by The Man in the Moon.

WILLIAM JOHN HALL.



1. Oh the
2. The _____
3. Oh the



hot dog man has come a - gain, He cares
hot dog man is o - ver the hill, It is
hot dog man has come to stay, He is





not for the storm, snow or rain, _____
ea - sy to find hel - lo Bill, _____
o - ver the hill far a - way, _____
The
Oh it's
The

Musical staff showing a melody in G major with a bass line below it.

poor hot dog may be cold and thin, But a
bad to treat the head boss so, But a
head boss smiles and the cop he winks, But the

Musical staff showing a melody in G major with a bass line below it.

good Smith boy will take him in,
hot dog man fills, we'd have you know,
dog stands and and grins and thinks,

Musical staff showing a melody in G major with a bass line below it.



Kick, if you will 'gin the hot dog man, He will
Who cares a rap where he buys his dog, For what
He knows a kid's craw won't bend or break, It is



sell you dog when e'er he can,
he sells may be but a hog,
not he feels stomach-ache,

Stomach-ache, back-ache,
Rab-bit or mule, Bill
He'll sell a dog tho' the



pain in the head, A hot dog is fine with old rye bread.
goat or a cat, Oh what does a Smith boy care for that.
hea vens fall, And the Smith boy eats him, skin and all.

CHORUS.

Kick, if you will, and do what you can, The

Smith boy winks at the hot dog man, Hot, hot, hot,

hot dog man, Hel - lo Bill, with your mus - tard can.

2 note Prep 1 105 C. C. Swarts.

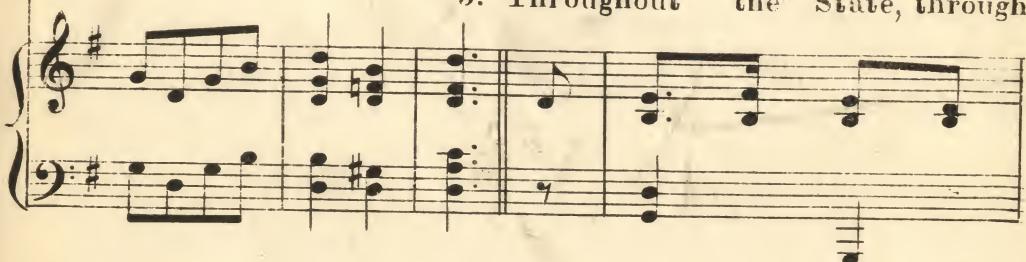
"SMITH FOREVER"

Words by
Roger Conant Hatch.

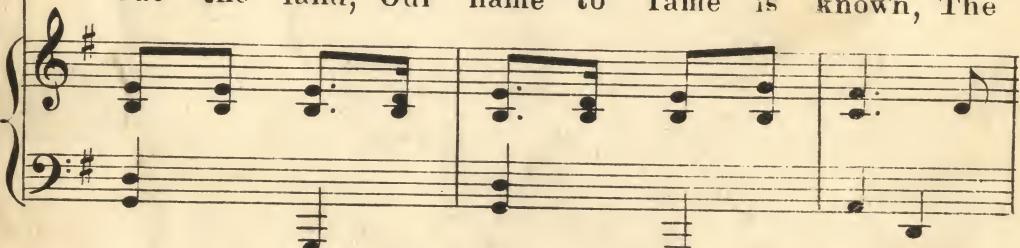
Music by
William John Hall.



1. Come, let us get to -
2. Where-e'er our ban - ner
3. Throughout the State, through-



geth - er boys, And sing a - noth - er song, We'll
meets the breeze, The red and white un - fold, As
out the land, Our name to fame is known, The



sing a song of good old Smith, And
we march on se - cure and strong, With
seeds of glo - ry thro' the earth, Smith's

sing it loud and long, We'll sing it with a
stead-y step and bold, Our ad - ver - sa - ries
old - er sons have sown, We'll rear a king - dom

rous-ing vim, And shout the chor - us strong, With
trem-ble then, And chill with aw - ful cold, At
wide of schools, And set Smith on the throne, With

Chorus.

5

three long cheers for Smith, for - e - - - ver, Hur-

" " " " " n " "

" " " " " " "

" " " " " " "

rah, Hur - rah, Smith's jol - ly sons are

we, Hur - rah, Hur - rah, We

lead from sea to sea, Our brains and mus - cle

A musical score for piano and voice. The top staff is for the voice, starting with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The lyrics "lead from sea to sea, Our brains and mus - cle" are written below the notes. The bottom staff is for the piano, featuring a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp. The music consists of two measures of eighth-note chords followed by a measure of quarter notes.

rule the world, A band of broth-ers we, With

A continuation of the musical score. The top staff is for the voice, and the bottom staff is for the piano. The music consists of two measures of eighth-note chords followed by a measure of quarter notes.

heart and soul and strength to - ge - - ther.

A continuation of the musical score. The top staff is for the voice, and the bottom staff is for the piano. The music consists of two measures of eighth-note chords followed by a measure of quarter notes.